04/08/2020 Blood Moon



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# **Blood Moon**









#### Chapter 1 by Jayde Avalon

There is this voice...this strange voice in my head...it hurt at first, when this voice took over. It felt like my head was being ripped apart at the seams. Now, though, it dominates. It is as much a part of me as my own voice. It dominates me...I cannot do anything for myself without its consent...I cannot make my own decisions...it reigns supreme over me. I've tried psychiatrists and mental exercises, but nothing changes. He controls me.

/"Lassetra..."/

A whisper in my head...

/"Yes, Master?"/

I think back to the voice...

/"Our government is insufficient...kidnap the president's secretary...disguise yourself as her...and remove the president."/

My mind good formy I cannot think autonomously

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I lived nowhere near the area. I had no idea what I was doing. I was controlled by Hell's angels. This is truly the end of Lassetra, but the beginning of her end. The voice seems distant now but still in control.

#### Chapter 3 by -



I have no thoughts of my own, *he* is always listening. When *he* hears something *he* doesn't like, *he* whispers what I should be thinking.

I am completely in *his* control. Like a puppet on a string. Right now, I am on my way to the Capitol. I have a gun snuggled against my chest. It is hidden beneath my trench coat - *he* made it rain so I could wear it without looking suspicious.

But my hands are trembling, my body is convulsing in a million vibrations. Sweat is dripping off my forehead. Because I am being forced to do that which is against my will.

#### Chapter 4 by themninja



I can't even remember my childhood now that I think of it. I can not fight back. I already tried so I kept going.

The gun was stabbing my ribs. I entered the white house like the Secretary I studied before. No one suspected anything. I really wish I was caught but, being trained like this I knew that was hardly possible. I was cursing the humans and why they were so stupid when it came to this type of business. I just got into my office and got ready to kill the president Obama....

### Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

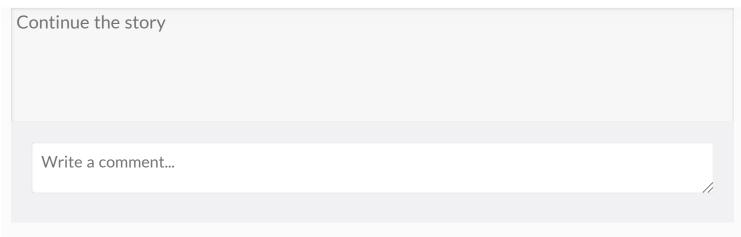
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